A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. WHITEFIELD's JOURNAL,

From his ARRIVAL at

SAVANNAH,

To his RETURN to

LONDON.

LONDON,
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THE

PREFACE.

THOUGH the Journals already publiſh'd, were printed without my Knowledge, yet as GOD has been pleaſed to let me ſee, by Letters ſent to me, that he has greatly bleſſed them, I now upon the Importunity of Friends, conſent to the publiſhing a Continuation of them, that thoſe pious Perſons who have interceded in my behalf, may ſee what GOD, in anſwer to their Prayers, has done for my Soul.

I am ſenſible that this, as well as every Thing elſe of ſuch a Nature, muſt neceſſarily meet with great Contempt from natural Men, who are Strangers to the Influences of the HOLY GHOST *upon the Heart. But what have I to do with them? If any of* GOD's *Children receive the leaſt Conſolation from my Experiences,* Let almoſt, formal Chriſtians be offended, and the Scoffers of theſe laſt Days mock on. — I rejoice, yea, and will rejoice.

A

CONTINUATION

OF

Mr. WHITEFIELD's JOURNAL, &c.

SUNDAY, May 7. Arrived at *Savannah* Town about ſeven this Evening, and joined in Prayer, and a Pſalm of Thankſgiving with Mr. *Delamotte*, and ſome pious Souls that were rejoiced at my Arrival: *The good LORD ſanctify our meeting to his Glory and his People's Welfare.*

Spent the remainder of the Evening in taking ſweet Counſel with Mr. *Delamotte*, who ſeems providentially left behind at *Savannah* againſt my coming. How ſweetly does Providence order Things for us! *Oh may I conſtantly follow it as the wiſe Men did the Star in the Eaſt.*

Monday, May 8. Begun to read publick Prayers and expound the ſecond Leſſon at Five in the Morning to ſeventeen Adults and twenty five Children. *May GOD open their Hearts that they may attend to the Things that were ſpoken.*

In the Afternoon Mr. *Cauſton* ſent Word that he and the Magiſtrates would wait upon me, but I choſe rather to wait upon them. I was received with great Civility, and our chief Converſation ran upon the Place of my Settle-

ment; at laſt it was reſolved that I ſhould have a Houſe and Tabernacle built at *Frederica*, and ſerve at *Savannah*, when, and as long as I pleaſed. I find there are many Diviſions amongſt the Inhabitants, but GOD, I hope, will make me an Inſtrument of compoſing them: *Grant this, O LORD, for thy dear Son's Sake.*

Sunday, May 14. After another Weeks Confinement, by the Return of my Fever, under which GOD ſhewed me great Mercies, and which went off with a Fit of the Ague, I attempted to read Prayers, but was ſo exceeding faint and weak, that I was obliged to leave off before I begun the ſecond Service. *Oh that my Friends had ſeen me at that Hour, they then might have learnt not to have any Man's Perſon in Admiration, and not to think more highly of me than they ought to think.*

Tueſday, May 16. Having by the Bleſſing of GOD gotten a little Strength, I went to ſee *Tomo Chachi*, who, I heard, was near expiring at a Neighbour's Houſe. He lay on a Blanket thin and meagre, and little elſe but Skin and Bones. *Senauki* ſat by fanning him with ſome *Indian* Feathers. There was no Body that could talk *Engliſh*, ſo I could only ſhake Hands and leave him.

Friday, May 19. GOD ſtill ſtrengthening me more and more, I went this Morning to two little Villages, *Hampſtead* and *Highgate*, about Five Miles off *Savannah*: The former conſiſts of three Families, making in all eleven Souls, one Man a *Jew*; two Men, one Woman and ſeven Children *Swiſſers*. I was much delighted with ſeeing the Improvements a few pair of Hands had made in their reſpective Plantations, and was ſurprized to ſee what Induſtry will do. Surely they ſpeak not Truth, who ſay that the *Georgia* People have been idle; for I never ſaw more laborious People than are in theſe Villages. They live exceeding hard, but with a little Aſſiſtance may do very well. I was at a Loſs, becauſe I could not talk *French*; but however I reſolved, under GOD, to follow my worthy Predeceſſor's Example, and to viſit them once a Week, and read Prayers to as many as could underſtand me. I alſo enquired into the State of their Children, and found there were many who might prove uſeful Members of the

Colony,

Colony, if there was a proper Place provided for their Maintenance and Education. Nothing can effect this but an Orphan-Houſe, which might eaſily be erected at *Savannah*, would ſome of thoſe that are rich in this World's Good, contribute towards it. *May* GOD, *in his due Time, ſtir up the Wills of his faithful People to be ready to diſtribute, and willing to communicate on this commendable Occaſion.*

Saturday, May 20. Went once more to ſee *Tomo Chachi*, hearing his Nephew *Tooanoowee* was there, who could talk *Engliſh*. I deſired of him to enquire of his Uncle, Whether he thought he ſhould die; who anſwer'd, He could not tell: I then asked where he thought he ſhould go after Death? He replied, to Heaven. *But alas, how can a Drunkard enter there!* I then exhorted *Tooanoowee* (who is a tall proper Youth) not to get drunk, telling him, he underſtood *Engliſh*, and therefore would be puniſhed the more if he did not live better. I then asked him, Whether he believed a Heaven? He anſwer'd, Yes. I then asked, Whether he believed a Hell? and deſcribed it by pointing to the Fire, he replied, No. From whence we may eaſily gather how natural it is to all Mankind to believe there is a Place of Happineſs, becauſe they wiſh it may be ſo, and on the contrary, how averſe they are to believe a Place of Torment, becauſe they wiſh it may not be ſo. But GOD is true and juſt, and as ſurely as the Good ſhall go into everlaſting Happineſs, ſo the Wicked ſhall go into everlaſting Puniſhment.

Wedneſday, May 24. Went to Day to *Thunderbolt*, a Village about ſix Miles off *Savannah*, ſituated very pleaſantly near the River, and conſiſting of three Families, four Men and two Women, and ten Servants; I was kindly received, expounded a Chapter, uſed a few Collects, called on a Family or two that lay near our Way, and returned home to *Savannah* very comfortably, with my Friend *Delamotte*, about ſix o' Clock in the Evening. *Bleſſed be* GOD *for ſtrengthening my weak Body.*

Friday, June 2. This Evening parted with kind Captain *Whiting* and my dear Friend *Delamotte*, who embarked for *England* about ſeven at Night. The poor People lamented the

Loſs of him, and went to the Water-ſide to take a laſt Farewel. And good Reaſon had they to do ſo: For he has been indefatigable in feeding CHRIST's Lambs with the ſincere Milk of the Word, and many of them *(Bleſſed be GOD)* have grown thereby. Surely I muſt labour moſt heartily, ſince I come after ſuch worthy Predeceſſors. The Good Mr. *John Weſly* has done in *America*, under GOD, is inexpreſſible. His Name is very precious among the People; and he has laid ſuch a Foundation, that I hope neither Men nor Devils will ever be able to ſhake. *Oh that I may follow him as he has Chriſt.*

Monday, June 5. Had a Conference with a certain Perſon of the Pariſh, who, I heard laſt Night, had been broaching many heretical Doctrines to one of my Friends, particularly in denying the Eternity of Hell Torments. I therefore invited him this Morning to Breakfaſt; and after imploring GOD's Aſſiſtance, in the Spirit of Meekneſs, I asked him, Whether he believed the Eternity of Hell Torments? He anſwer'd frankly, No. I replied, What do you mean, Sir, when you repeat the 12th Article of our Creed? He ſaid, he believed wicked Men were to be annihilated. I then read *Pearſon*'s Expoſition of the laſt Article, but he denied it all, ſaid he thought himſelf in the right, and believed it his Duty to inform Mankind, that they were to be annihilated. Upon which I repeated to him that Paſſage out of the *Revelations*. "If any Man ſhall take "away from or add unto the Words that are written in "this Book, GOD ſhall take away his Name out of the Book "of Life, and add unto him all the Plagues that are written "in this Book." This he ſaid he believed. Afterwards we diſcourſed afreſh, but finding him reſolute to propagate his Principles, I then told him with the utmoſt Calmneſs, that I was ſorry that I gave him the Cup yeſterday at the Sacrament; but for the future, he muſt pardon me if I refuſed ever to give it him again. This ſtagger'd him a little, but he bore it pretty patiently, yet thought me uncharitable. But I told him I ſhould meet him at the Judgment-Seat of CHRIST, and then he would ſee upon what Principles I acted. *May GOD give me Grace not to regard the Faces of Men, but with an humble well guided Zeal and Courage to watch the Flock over which the Holy Ghoſt has made me Overſeer.*

Saturday,

Saturday, June 10. Placed one that came with me, at *Highgate*, to teach the Children *Engliſh*, that belong to that Village and *Hampſtead*. They are about twenty in all, of *French* Extraction, but ſome few of them are able to ſpeak a little in our vulgar Tongue. I thought placing a Maſter there, would be of great Conſequence. *Firſt*, Becauſe I cannot think Children will ever be naturaliz'd to the Colony, till they can talk our Language. *Secondly*, Becauſe the preſent Generation will ſoon wear off, and theſe Children being well inſtructed in ours, will make them forget their own Tongue, and ſhould they marry and have Children, they would naturally teach their Children the ſame; ſo that at length we ſhall all be of one Speech. *Thirdly*, As they are but few in Number, and no likelihood of any *French* Miniſter to come amongſt them; I or my Succeſſors ſhall be unable to Catechiſe or bring them to hear the Word of GOD at our Church, unleſs they are acquainted with the *Engliſh* Tongue.

Monday, June 11. Opened a School to Day for the Girls of *Savannah*, a Friend, whoſe Heart GOD was pleaſed to touch on Board the Ship, having at my Requeſt undertaken to teach them. The Work is for my Maſter, and therefore I doubt not of being ſupplied ſome Way or another with a ſufficient Fund for the Support of it. *May GOD enable him who is ſet over them to feed them with the ſincere Milk of the Word, and give them Grace to grow thereby!*

Thurſday June 22. Was taken (as all about me thought for Death) with a violent Purging and Vomiting, which in the Space of five Hours quite exhauſted my Spirits, and brought me in appearance almoſt to the Point of Death. But GOD ſupported me by his inward Comforts, cauſed me to rejoice in it; and caſt me into a deep Sleep, out of which I awoke perfectly well, to the Surprize of all about me, *O who can expreſs the loving Kindneſs of the* LORD, *or ſhew forth all his Praiſe!* My Pariſhioners in general ſhewed they loved me; for they ſeem'd moſt ſollicitous for my Welfare. For their Sake, as well as for my own, I hope GOD has ſo ſuddenly reſtored me. *GOD grant I may now begin to be active in my Maſter's Service, that whenſoever he ſhall call I may be found ſo doing.*

Friday,

Friday June 24. To the great Surpriſe of myſelf and People, was enabled to read Prayers and preach with Power before the Free-Maſons, with whom I afterwards dined, and was uſed with the utmoſt Civility. *May* GOD *make them Servants of* CHRIST, *and then and not till then will they be free indeed.*

Friday, July 7. Being the Anniverſary for opening the Court, I preached in the Morning at the Magiſtrate's Requeſt, and endeavoured with all Plainneſs and Humility to ſhew both them and the People what they ought to do to promote their Temporal and Eternal Welfare. O GOD, *do thou bleſs it, and it ſhall be bleſſed thro'* JESUS CHRIST.

Tueſday, July 11. Returned this Evening from *Ebenezer* (whither I went Yeſterday) the Place where the *Saltzburghers* are ſettled; and was wonderfully pleaſed with their Order and Induſtry. Their Lands are improved ſurpriſingly for the Time they have been there, and I believe they have far the beſt Crop of any in the Colony.—They are bleſs'd with two ſuch pious Miniſters, as I have not often ſeen: They have no Courts of Judicature, but all little Differences are immediately and implicitly decided by their Miniſters, whom they look upon and love as their Fathers. They have likewiſe an Orphan-Houſe, in which are ſeventeen Children, and one Widow, and I was much delighted to ſee the Regularity wherewith it is managed,—*Oh that* GOD *may ſtir up the Hearts of his Servants to contribute towards that and another which we hope to have erected at* Savannah.—Mr. *Boltzius*, one of their Miniſters, being with me on *Saturday*, I gave him ſome of my Poor's Store for his Orphans, and when I came to *Ebenezer*, he call'd them all before him, catechiſed and exhorted them to give GOD Thanks for his good Providence towards them; then prayed with them, and made them pray after him; then ſung a Pſalm, and afterwards the little Lambs came and ſhook me by the Hand one by one, and ſo we parted, and I ſcarce was ever better pleaſed in my Life—Surely whoever contributes to the Relief of the *Saltzburghers* will perform an acceptable Sacrifice to our Bleſſed Maſter. They are very poor; but with a little

Aſſiſtance

Aſſiſtance might live comfortably and well. They want a Place for Publick Worſhip, and Money to buy Cattle and other Neceſſaries for the Orphan-Houſe and People. *May the great GOD raiſe up Inſtruments to aſſiſt and relieve them; for ſurely they are worthy.*

Tueſday, July 18. About ten o' Clock this Evening returned to *Savannah*, having ſet out from thence Yeſterday to viſit four or five Families that live at ſome of the outward Settlements about twelve Miles off. — Their Beginnings as yet are but ſmall, but I cannot help thinking there are Foundations laying for great temporal and ſpiritual Bleſſings in *Georgia*, when the Inhabitants are found worthy. — Bleſſed be GOD, in *Savannah* they will hear the Word gladly, and People every where receive me with the utmoſt Civility and are not angry when I reprove them. — *May GOD keep them always thus minded, and prepare me for whatever Sufferings he ſhall permit to fall upon me for doing my Duty.*

Tueſday, July 25. I am now waiting for the Scout-Boat which Mr. *Horton* has ſent to take me to *Frederica*, to preach the Goſpel there alſo. For therefore am I ſent. — I ſhould part with regret from the People of *Savannah*, did I not know GOD call'd me from them. For they ſeem to have a ſincere Affection for me, and flock (eſpecially every Evening) to hear the Word of GOD. — I have endeavoured to let my Gentleneſs be known amongſt them, becauſe they conſiſt of different Nations and Opinions. — And I have ſtrove to draw them by the Cords of Love, becauſe the Obedience reſulting from that Principle I take to be moſt genuine and laſting. My ordinary way of dividing my miniſterial Labours has been as follows, —

On *Sunday* Morning at five o' Clock, I publickly expound the ſecond Leſſon for the Morning or Evening Service as I ſee moſt ſuited to the Peoples Edification; at Ten I preach and read Prayers, at Three in the Afternoon I do the ſame, and at Seven expound Part of the Church Catechiſm, at which great Numbers are uſually preſent. I viſit from Houſe to Houſe, read publick Prayers and expound twice and catechiſe (unleſs ſomething extraordinary

dinary happens,) viſit the Sick every Day, and read to as many of my Pariſhioners as will come thrice a Week, — and bleſſed be GOD my Labours have not been altogether vain in the LORD. For he has been pleaſed to ſet his Seal to my Miniſtry in a Manner, I could not, I dared not in *America* expect. *Not unto me, O LORD, not unto me, but unto thy Name be the Glory.*

At *FREDERICA.*

Tueſday, Auguſt 8. After a pleaſant Paſſage of five or ſix Days arrived at *Frederica*, a Town ſituated ſouthwardly above an hundred Miles from *Savannah*, and conſiſting of about an hundred and twenty Inhabitants. The People received me moſt gladly, having had a Famine of the Word for a long Seaſon. *May GOD give a Bleſſing to my coming amongſt them.*

In the Evening we had publick Prayers, and expounding of the ſecond Leſſon under a large Tree, and many more preſent than could be expected. *Bleſſed be GOD.*

Wedneſday, Auguſt 9. Began to Day viſiting from Houſe to Houſe, and found the People in Appearance deſirous of being fed with the ſincere Milk of the Word, and ſollicitous for my Continuance amongſt them. Poor Creatures! my Heart ached for them, becauſe I ſaw them and their Children ſcatter'd abroad as Sheep having no Shepherd. *LORD in thy due Time ſend forth ſome Labourer, into this Part of thy Vineyard.*

This Evening had Prayers in a Houſe which Mr. *Horton* hired for us during my Stay, and moſt of the Inhabitants, I believe, were preſent. Bleſſed be GOD, Timber is ſawing for the erecting a more commodious Place for publick Worſhip, 'till a Church can be built. *GOD grant we may always worſhip him in Spirit and in Truth, and then we may be aſſured that at all Times and in all Places He will hear us.*

Friday, Auguſt 11. Went in the Morning to, and returned in the Evening from the *Darien*, a Settlement about twenty Miles off from *Frederica*, whither I went to ſee Mr. *Macloud* a worthy Miniſter of the *Scotch* Church, and GOD gave me a moſt pleaſant Paſſage.

Saturday,

Saturday, Auguſt 12. This Afternoon was alarmed with the News of a Family Diſaſter. My dear Friend *H*'s Brother going to find a Horſe that was loſt in the Woods, was loſt himſelf, and many Guns ſhot after him for ſeveral Days, but in vain. I endeavoured to give Thanks to GOD for this and every Thing that befals me, becauſe it is his Will, and reſolved to ſet out for *Savannah* immediately, knowing what Concern my dear Friend *H.* muſt be in at ſo ſudden a Loſs. *Bleſſed be GOD for this and all Croſſes. Father thy Will be done in, by, and upon me for Time and for Eternity:*

In the Evening, becauſe I was to go about Midnight, I gave Notice I would preach as well as expound, at which almoſt all the Inhabitants were preſent; for many were obliged to ſtand without the Door. The Leſſon was very applicable to my Circumſtances. It was the firſt of St. *James* wherein the Apoſtle bids us *rejoice when we fall into divers Temptations.* GOD enabled me to enlarge on it pretty much. I told the People that GOD called me and I muſt away, at which ſome wept. *Oh GOD how doſt thou follow me with thy Bleſſings wherever thou ſendeſt me! I looked for Perſecution, but lo! I am received as an Angel of God. Not unto me, O LORD, not unto me, but unto thy Name be the Glory!*

Sunday, Aug. 13. Being diſappointed of going by the Boat laſt Night, I read Prayers and preached to my dear little Flock twice, which cauſed great Joy among them. Mr. *Horton* was extreamly civil and did every Thing he could to oblige me. This Afternoon after Sermon intended to go with him to preach to the Soldiers at the Fort of St. *Simon*'s, and then the next Day to go to St. *Andrew*'s, *but Lord thou calleſt me elſewhere. Oh grant I may have no Will of my own, but whenever or wherever thou ſhalt be pleaſed to call me, may I without the leaſt Reluctance ſay, lo I come!* Had an Alarm brought to *Frederica* that the *Spaniards* had taken Poſſeſſion of *Fort St. George*, and fired at one of our Boats: But this was quickly found to be entirely groundleſs.

About Two in the Afternoon having firſt read Prayers, and preached, moſt of the Inhabitants accompanied me to the *Bluff* and took their Leaves of me in an affectionate Manner, and laded me with Things convenient for my

Journey. *The good Lord reward them ten thouſand fold, and make me thankful for his unmerited Mercies!*

At *SAVANNAH.*

Wedneſday, Auguſt 16. Arrived this Day at *Savannah*, and had the Pleaſure of meeting my Friend who had been loſt, he was from *Tueſday* 'till *Friday* roving about the Woods, during which Time the great Guns were fired according to Cuſtom, and the People ſhewed what a great Reſpect they had for me and my Friends. Many of them going out all Day and Night after him. — Aſſoon as I had refreſhed myſelf I went and viſited my Pariſhioners from Houſe to Houſe to return them Thanks for their Kindneſs to my Friends. An unuſual Joy appear'd in their Faces at my unexpected Return, and they were ready to ſay, *How beautiful are the Feet of him that bringeth the glad Tidings of Salvation!* At Evening Prayers (and a very large Congregation was preſent) I returned my dear Hearers hearty Thanks for the late Inſtance of their ſincere Affection, I publickly exhorted my Friend that was loſt to ſhew forth his Thankfulneſs not only with his Lips but with his Life, and deſired their Prayers to GOD for me that I might now more and more devote myſelf to my Bleſſed Maſter's Service, and ſtudy daily to purify my corrupt Nature, that I might be made an Inſtrument under him of winning their Souls to GOD.

Wedneſday, Auguſt 23. A Neceſſity was laid on me to Day to expreſs my Reſentment againſt Infidelity by refuſing to read the Burial Office over the moſt profeſſed Unbeliever I ever yet met with. — GOD was pleaſed to viſit him with a lingring Illneſs, in which Time I went to ſee him frequently. — Particularly about five Weeks agone, I aſked him what Religion he was of, he anſwered, "Re-"ligion was divided into ſo many Sects he knew not which "to chuſe." — Another Time, I offer'd to pray with him, but he would not accept it, upon which I reſolv'd to go ſee him no more; — But being told two Days before he dyed, that he had an Inclination to ſee me, I went to him again, and after a little Converſation, I put to him the following Queſtions, "Do you believe JESUS CHRIST

"to

"to be GOD, the one Mediator between GOD and Man?" He ſaid, "I believe CHRIST was a good Man."—"Do "you believe the Holy Scriptures"? "I believe, replied "he, ſomething of the Old Teſtament, the New I do "not believe at all".—"Do you believe, Sir, a Judg-"ment to come?" he turn'd himſelf about and replied, "I know not what to ſay to that."—Alaſs ſaid I, Sir, "if "all theſe Things ſhould be true—" which Words I believe gave him Concern, for he ſeemed after to be very uneaſy, grew delirious, and departed in a Day or two.—Unhappy Man, how quickly was he convinced that all I ſaid was true. Now he and I are of one Mind: The Day after his Deceaſe he was carried to the Ground, and I refuſed to read the Office over him, but went to the Grave and told the People what had paſſed between him and me, warned them againſt Infidelity, and aſked them whether I could ſafely ſay, "as our Hope is this our Brother doth," upon which I believe they were thoroughly ſatisfied that I had done right.—*GOD grant this may be a Warning to ſurviving Unbelievers.*

Thurſday, Aug. 24. This Day went to *Highgate* with a Friend or two more, and read Prayers, preach'd and baptized a Child, and catechiſed in a Houſe lately erected by the Inhabitants. For upon my ſending a Maſter to teach their Children, one offer'd to give me a part of his Lot, and the reſt to give their Labour. Accordingly I accepted of it, found Materials, and to Day it was fit to preach in, and be made a School-Houſe of. The Children tho' Foreigners anſwer'd admirably well, which gave me great Hopes that the other foreign Children of the Colony may alſo learn our *Engliſh* Tongue when a proper Maſter is provided.—After Service we refreſhed ourſelves together, thanked our good GOD, and eat our Bread with Gladneſs of Heart.

Sunday, Auguſt 27. GOD having now ſhewn both me and my Friends that it was his Will I ſhould return for a while to *England*: This Afternoon I preached my Farewel Sermon, to the great Grief of my dear Pariſhioners, for their Hearts I found were very full as well as mine, which they expreſſed by ſhedding many Tears. But a ſenſible Alteration appear'd in their Countenances, when

I promiſed them ſolemnly before GOD to return as ſoon as poſſible. *May GOD enable me to perform my Promiſe and prepare my Way before me.*

The Weather was exceeding hot, and the Greatneſs of the Congregation made it ſtill hotter, but GOD enabled me to preach with Power. *Thanks be to GOD for the Strength he gives me through JESUS CHRIST.*

Monday Auguſt 28. This being the Day of my Departure, it was moſtly ſpent in taking Leave of my Flock, who expreſſed their Affection now more than ever. For they came to me from the Morning to the Time I left them with Tears in their Eyes, wiſhing me a proſperous Voyage and ſafe Return, and gave me other Tokens of their Love. For they brought me Wine, Ale, Cake, Coffee, Tea, and other Things proper for my Paſſage, and their Love ſeem'd without Diſſimulation.

About Four in the Afternoon I went into the Boat provided for me by Mr. *Cauſton*, who with the Recorder came to my Houſe and took their Leave. A great Number of People came to the *Bluff* and wiſh'd me a good Voyage with all their Souls, and a ſpeedy Return; I thanked them, and having deſired their Prayers, bleſſed them in the Name of GOD and took my Leave.

My Heart was full and I took the firſt Opportunity of venting it by Prayers and Tears. I think I never parted from a Place with more Regret; for *America* in my Opinion is an excellent School to learn CHRIST in; and I have great Hopes ſome good will come out of *Savannah*, becauſe the longer I continued there, the larger the Congregations grew. And I ſcarce know a Night, though we had Divine Service twice a Day, when the Church-Houſe has not been near full —A Proof, this, I hope, that GOD has yet Spiritual and Temporal Bleſſings in ſtore for them. *Haſten, O LORD that bleſſed Time!*

CHARLES-TOWN.

Arrived laſt Night here, and preached twice to Day, I hope with ſome good Effect. The Biſhop of *London's* Commiſſary, the Rev. Mr. *Garden*, a good Soldier of JESUS CHRIST, received me in a moſt Chriſtian Manner. He and ſeveral others offered me a Lodging, and were more

more than civil to me. *How does GOD raiſe me up Friends wherever I go! Who is ſo good a GOD as our GOD?*

Was much pleaſed with the Neatneſs of the Buildings, and the Largeneſs of the Place. The Church is very beautiful, and the Inhabitants ſeem to be excellently well ſettled. *GOD's Judgments have been late abroad amongſt them by the ſpreading of the* Small-Pox, *I hope they will learn Righteouſneſs!*

Monday, Sept. 4. Was much delighted with a Packet of Letters I received from *Savannah*, not only as they were a Proof of the Writer's Affection for me, but alſo that the Holy Ghoſt was effectually moving on their Souls.

Saturday, Sept. 9. Received another comfortable Packet of Letters from *Savannah* Friends, and was ſoon hurried on Board, the Wind being fair for ſailing. Great Kindneſs has been ſhewn me at *Charles-Town*, ſome Preſents made me, and there was a general and earneſt Expectation of my Preaching on *Sunday*. *But GOD ſeeth not as Man ſeeth. Father thy Will be done!*

On Board the Mary, *Captain* Coc, *Commander, bound from* Charles-Town *to* England.

Saturday, Sept. 9. About Noon came on Board with great Compoſure of Mind, and thought of my abſent Friends, ſettled my Things, wrote my Journal, and finiſhed ſome other Matters. The Wind being fair weighed Anchor, and ſet ſail about five in the Evening. *The LORD ſend us a proſperous Voyage, and bring us in his appointed Time to the Haven where we would be!*

Saturday, Sept. 16. Had contrary Winds all the Week, and got but a few Leagues from *Charles-Town*, yet GOD ſhewed me great Mercies: For he enabled me to write ſeveral Things, and correct others. I have been but a little Sea-ſick; and though I have not had my Cloaths off, and lay upon Deck or on a Cheſt every Night, yet the Goodneſs of GOD keeps me healthy and ſtrong, and gives me a feeling Poſſeſſion of his Holy Spirit. My ſphere of Action is now contracted into a very narrow Compaſs.

There

There are but few Souls on Board, and all that I can do is to read publick Prayers, and add a Word of Exhortation twice every Day, and catechiſe thoſe I brought with me. The Captain and all are very civil, my Chriſtian Friends have been much upon my Heart, and cauſed me ſome Dejections, but GOD was my Comforter. Had I my own Will, I could wiſh myſelf a ſpeedy Paſſage, that I may return the ſooner to thoſe few Sheep I have left at *Savannah*; but GOD knows beſt, and this Retirement, I hope, will break my Will, purify my Heart, and fit me for the great Work that lyes before me. *Even ſo, LORD JESUS, Amen,* and *Amen.*

Saturday, Sept. 23. Still GOD is pleaſed to ſend us contrary Winds, except one Night about the Middle of the Week. — However he enables me to give Thanks — and great Reaſon have I ſo to do — *For the Holy Spirit has been with me of a Truth!*

I have obſerved, that before GOD calls me to a publick Work, he always ſends me into ſome Retirement, but never to ſo great a one as now.—A Sign this, I hope, that a greater Work is yet behind. *Lord fit and prepare me for it!*

My Mind, bleſſed be GOD, has been compoſed and eaſy. Only the Abſence of my Friends, now and then ſtruck a Damp upon my Spirits:—But the Friend of all is with and in me, and he by his Spirit I truſt, will ſupply the Want of their dear Company.—*Amen, LORD JESUS, Amen.*

Sunday 24. *Monday, Sept.* 25. Was oppreſſed much in Spirit theſe two Days. The Wind was contrary, and the Sea wrought and was tempeſtuous; but bleſſed be GOD, he enabled me to be reſigned to his Will, this outward and inward Trial being only what was to be expected after my late Aſſiſtances. *We muſt not always be upon the Mount in this Life.*

Ever ſince *Monday* Evening, GOD has been pleaſed to ſend us fair Winds, particularly to Day, when our Ship has ſail'd ſeven Miles an Hour, *Bleſſed be GOD.*

I have been chiefly buſied about writing Letters, to engage more Labourers, and to get Contributions for my poor Flock.

Bleſſed be GOD! he has made me frequently rejoice in Spirit,

Spirit, and now quite reconciles me to my preſent Retirement. *When ſhall I have no Will but GOD's!*

Sunday, Octob. 1. Had very little ſleep all Night, and was like to fall off the Cheſt whereon I lay ſeveral Times, the Sea being very rough, and the Wind turning in an Inſtant directly contrary. *Oh that I could learn from Winds and Storms to obey my Maſter!*

Buried a young Man that came from *Georgia*, and died this Morning. LORD, What is Man? He ſolaced himſelf with the Thoughts of ſeeing his Friends in *England*. But GOD ſaw fit to prevent it by ſhortning his Days. *LORD, thy Judgments are like the great Deep!*

When I buried him, I could not ſay much, becauſe of the rowling of the Ship; but at Evening-Prayer I took occaſion from the Leſſon (which providentially was the 15th *Chap.* of the firſt of *Corinthians*) to exhort all my Ship-mates to conſider ſo, as to prepare for their latter End. I believe my Words came with Power. *GOD grant they may have a due Effect. Amen, LORD JESUS, Amen!*

Friday, Octob. 6. Before I left *Savannah*, the Leſſon appointed for the Morning, was St. *Paul's* Shipwreck, out of the *Acts*, and before I left *Charles-Town*, the Leſſon was the firſt of *Jonah*, both which made ſuch a deep Impreſſion upon me, that I wrote to my Friend *Haberſham*, to acquaint him I was apprehenſive we ſhould have a dangerous Voyage: Since I have been on Board, what St. *Paul* ſaid to his Companions, "That he perceived their "Voyage would be to their great Damage," has frequently been preſs'd upon my Heart; and GOD has now ſhewn me wherefore he gave me theſe previous Notices. — For on *Tueſday* Night laſt, after we had ſailed 150 Miles, the laſt twenty four Hours, about Eleven o'Clock aroſe a ſudden violent *Eaſt* Wind, which continu'd till about Four in the Morning, and put all the Sailors to their Wits End. — Moſt of them declared they never had ſeen the like before. The main Sail was ſlit in ſeveral Pieces, and ſeveral of the other Sails, and much of the Tackling all to Tatters; not a dry Place was to be found in all the Ship: The Captain's Hammock, in the great Cabbin, was half filled with Water; and though I lay in the moſt dry Part of the Ship, yet the Waves broke in upon me twice or thrice

thrice. In ſhort, all was Terror and Confuſion, Men's Hearts failing them for fear, and the Wind and the Sea raging moſt horribly. But GOD (*for ever be adored his unmerited Goodneſs*) was exceeding gracious unto me. For I felt a ſweet Complacency in my Will, in Submiſſion to his. Many particular Promiſes GOD has made me from his Word, that I ſhould return in Peace, flowed in upon my Heart. And he enabled me greatly to rejoice. — This is the firſt Day we have ventured to pull down any of our dead Lights, which put me in Mind of the long Night the *Egyptians* once ſaw. But I ſpent my Time in reading, and fervent Interceſſion for abſent Friends, and comforted myſelf much with the Remembrance of them; moſt of freſh Proviſions are waſhed over Board, and our Tackling much out of order, ſo that we have a Proſpect but of an indifferent Voyage. But bleſſed be GOD, the Proſpect pleaſes me. For now I ſhall learn, I truſt, how to want as well as how to abound and how to endure Hardſhip like a good Soldier of JESUS CHRIST. *O LORD let thy Strength be magnified in my Weakneſs, ſay unto my Soul, "It is I, be not "afraid, and then let Storms and Tempeſts do their worſt.*

Saturday, Octob. 7. This has been a Week, bleſſed be GOD, though not of much Action, yet full of Opportunities of exerciſing my paſſive Graces! To Day, adored be the Divine Goodneſs, the Weather has cleared up more and more, and our Ship has ſailed directly before the Wind, at the Rate of four or five Miles an Hour.

A Deſire to ſee my Friends in *England* to diſpatch my Buſineſs, and to return to my poor Flock, prompt me ſecretly to wiſh for a Continuance of this proſperous Gale. *But LORD I know not what to pray for as I ought. Do with me as ſeemeth good in thy Sight. Only I beſeech thee to ſanctify my preſent retirement; that the longer I am upon the Sea, the more zealous I may be in thy Service, when I come upon dry Land.*

Saw a *Jamaica* Ship, Captain *Philips*, who has been out nine Weeks, *What Reaſon have we to be Thankful!*

Having had no Opportunity before, ſince the Storm, of getting many of our People together, gave a Word or two of Exhortation to my Ship-Mates, to bleſs GOD for our late Deliverance, and to ſin no more leaſt a worſe Storm ſhould befal us.

Saturday, October 14. Sailed this Week about 600 Miles; but Yeſterday GOD was pleaſed to ſend us a contrary Wind, which ſtill continues. *Father, thy Will be done.*

A few Days agone I flatter'd myſelf we ſhould be ſoon at our deſired Port, but GOD is pleaſed to defer the Accompliſhment of my Hopes: However, *bleſſed be his Name, He enables me to give Thanks.*

Moſt of this Week has been ſpent in ſearching the Scriptures; and particular Retirements for Direction and Aſſiſtance in the Work before me.—GOD has been pleaſed to ſend me many inward Trials. And now my freſh Proviſions are gone, and the People are put to the Allowance of a Quart of Water each Man for a Day. So that I hope now the ſpiritual Man will grow, having ſo little for the natural Man to feed on. *Amen, LORD JESUS.*—Bleſſed be GOD I can by his Grace ſay that I rejoice in Neceſſities, and do in every Thing give Thanks. *Keep me thus minded, O Dear Redeemer, till thou perfect thy Work in my Soul.*

Had this Sentence out of *Henry* much preſſed upon my Heart to comfort me in my Retirement;—*The Mower loſes no Time whilſt he is whetting his Scythe.*—Thus ſhall all *Chriſtians* be taught of GOD.

Sunday, October 15. The Weather being calm, and I being kindly invited Yeſterday, went on board the *Conſtant* Captain *Philips* bound from *Jamaica*, who now ſails in Company with us, and was kindly received both by the Captain and his Paſſengers, and not only ſo, but they ſpared me what they could of their Proviſions. A moſt providential Supply; for ours was quite out. But our Extremity is GOD's Opportunity. *Bleſſed be his Name for thus ſtrengthning our Faith. May this be looked upon as a Pledge that He will never leave or forſake us.*

Our chief Diſcourſe was about *Georgia*; and ſtaying a little longer than was thought, my Shipmates were very ſuſpicious I ſhould be detain'd on board. But tho' there was Proviſion for the Fleſh, yet I like my own Situation beſt, becauſe here are greater Opportunities of denying myſelf, and conſequently of making farther Improvement in the Spirit. *Oh that I may always walk by this Rule!*

Saturday, October 21. Made but ſlow Advances in our Voyage having had but one or two Days of fair Wind. But notwithſtanding, I believe we ſhall now ſoon reach Shore; for GOD has been pleaſed to viſit me all the Week with Variety of inward Trials, which is a Sign to me that I ſhall experience yet more and more of his Mercies. *How good is GOD thus to prepare me by Sufferings, that ſo his Bleſſings may not be my Ruin; theſe Things to the natural Man are not joyous, but grievous, but GOD enables me to take Comfort only in him, to thank him ſincerely for his loving Correction, and therefore when I am ſufficiently exerciſed thereby, I hope it will bring forth in me the peaceable Fruits of Righteouſneſs.* Amen.

Sunday, October 22. At the Deſire of the Captain preached my Sermon on raſh Anger, having hitherto uſed to expound only. In the Leſſon were theſe remarkable Words, *Return to thy own Houſe, and ſhew how great Things God has done unto thee.* And again, *It came to paſs that when Jeſus was returned, the People gladly received him, for they were all waiting for him.* Theſe laſt Words were remarkably preſſed upon me at *Savannah*, when I was conſulting GOD by Prayer, whether it was his Will that I ſhould go to *England*. *Thus GOD's Word is in particular Caſes as well as in general, a Light unto our Feet and a Lanthorn unto our Paths.*

Thurſday, October 25. Was much comforted this Evening in reading the 33[d] and 34th Chapter of *Ezekiel*, wherein I could not but obſerve many Circumſtances of GOD's dealing with him correſponding with what I have experienced in myſelf: The following Verſes in particular were ſet home to my Heart, — *Alſo thou Son of Man, the Children of thy People are ſtill talking againſt thee by the Wall and in the Doors of the Houſe, and ſpeak one to another, ſaying, Come I pray you and hear what Word cometh from the* LORD. — *And they came unto thee as the People cometh, and they hear thy Words, but they will not do them, for with their Mouth they ſhew much Love, but their Heart goeth after Covetouſneſs. And lo, thou art unto them as a very lovely Song of one that hath a pleaſant Voice, and can play well on an Inſtrument: for they hear thy Words*

Words but do them not. — Who that knows how GOD has dealt with me ſince I have been in the Miniſtry, ſees not that this Paſſage anſwers to my Circumſtances, as Face anſwers to Face in the Water? However this I know what I have ſpoken from GOD will come to paſs (lo it will come) and then ſhall theſe Scoffers and Deſpiſers know, that a Miniſter of CHRIST has been amongſt them. *Oh that I may never be brought forth as a ſwift Witneſs againſt any; but we muſt all appear before the Judgment Seat of CHRIST.*

Saturday, October 28. Sailed about 300 Miles the four firſt Days of this Week: Had a little Storm on *Wedneſday* Night and a great Calm ever ſince. We are now within 150 Leagues of Land, and our Proviſions and Water very ſcanty, and our Ship very weak; but the Hour of our Arrival is not yet come. *Lord, teach me to be reſigned and thankful, and then deal with me as ſeemeth good in thy Sight.*

Bleſſed be GOD! he has this Week enlarged my Heart and filled me with great Comfort, after great inward Conflicts. Is not all this to prepare me for further Trials we are yet to endure ere we get to *England*? *LORD, thy Grace I know will be ſufficient for me, and therefore I rejoice in the Proſpect of enduring Tribulation.*

Had Reaſon to believe one on board was offended at my enlarging one Night on the Sin of *Drunkenneſs.* — I always endeavour to ſpeak with the Meekneſs and Gentleneſs of CHRIST. — But if People will account me their Enemy, becauſe out of love, I tell them the Truth, I cannot help that. *Lo I have delivered my Soul.*

Monday, October 30. Still GOD is pleaſed that the Wind, what there is of it, ſhould be contrary, and our Ship's Company are now brought into great Streights. Their Allowance of Water is a Quart a Day, and our conſtant Food for ſome Time has been on Salt Beef and Water Dumplins, which do not agree with the Stomachs of ſome amongſt us. But GOD enables me to rejoice in that and all other our Neceſſities, yea, He ſo comforts me that many I believe are ſurpriſed at my Chearfulneſs. But when we are deſtitute of outward Comforts, then does GOD more comfort our Souls. This Morning when I awoke, the

Faith of *Abraham* was greatly preſſed upon me; and the Example of *Daniel* and the three Children, who were fat and well favoured, notwithſtanding they were fed with Pulſe and Peaſe, is continually before my Eyes. Some ſay we are within a hundred Leagues of Land. But what does that ſignify, if GOD ſays, *Hitherto ſhall you go and no further.* *LORD, in thy due Time let that which now letteth be taken away, but not before this Trial has done what it was ſent for, tho' it make us ſmart.*

I warm myſelf by ſmiling on, and exhorting them, and this Afternoon we joined in ſolemn Prayers ſuitable to our preſent Circumſtances. *LORD, let our Cry come unto Thee.* I know it will, and that we ſhall be anſwer'd, if it be beſt. But great Bleſſings await me on Shore, and great Trials muſt precede. *Oh that I may by theſe ſmall, be prepar'd for greater Sufferings. Amen, LORD JESUS.*

Monday, October 30. Was comforted to Night in my preſent Circumſtances, by theſe Verſes out of this Evening's Leſſon—*I have learnt in whatſoever State I am, therewith to be content. I knew both how to be abaſed, and I know how to abound; every where, and in all Things I am inſtructed, both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to ſuffer Need. I can do all thro' CHRIST which ſtrengthneth me. Even ſo come, Lord JESUS.* Amen *and* Amen.

Reading afterwards in the Book of *Maccabees*, and thinking of my preſent Situation, this Verſe was preſſed with unſpeakable Comfort upon my Soul—"After this "they went Home, and ſung a Song of Thankſgiving, "and praiſed the LORD in Heaven; *Becauſe it is good,* "*becauſe his Mercy endureth for ever.*" I hope my Friends will take care to fulfil this when we meet together on Shore.

Wedneſday, Nov. 1. This Afternoon, about four o'Clock as I was in Secret, humbling my Soul before GOD, interceding for my Friends, and had been praying for a fair Wind, and Aſſiſtance in the great Work lying before me, News were brought that the Wind was fair; which put me in Mind of the Angel's being ſent to *Daniel*, to tell him his Prayer was heard, when he was humbling his Soul with Faſting, and praying for the Peace and Reſto-

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ration of *Jeruſalem*. Indeed I cannot ſay I have purpoſely, for theſe three Weeks, eat no pleaſant Food, or faſted, as he did; but our Food is ſo ſalt, that I dare eat but little, ſo that I am now literally in Faſtings often. *Oh that I may improve this bleſſed Seaſon for Humiliation and extraordinary Acts of Devotion, that I may be duly prepar'd to approve myſelf a faithful Miniſter of JESUS CHRIST, whether by Honour or Diſhonour, by evil Report or good Report.*

As ſoon as we found the Wind fair, we join'd in Thankſgiving, and in ſinging the firſt Part of the 34th *Pſalm* (new Verſion) which was very applicable to our Circumſtances. For they tell me they have not above three Days Water on Board, allowing a Quart to each Man a Day. But he, that at one Time, at the Requeſt of his Diſciples, conſider'd the Multitude, and work'd a Miracle for their Relief; and at another Time, at the Interceſſion of *Moſes*, gave Water to the wandring *Iſraelites*, I truſt, now, has heard our Prayers, and ſent this Wind with a Commiſſion to bring us where he will ſupply all our Wants, *If not, O Bleſſed JESU, thy Will be done. Give me Grace, I moſt humbly beſeech thee, to hold out my three Watches, and at the fourth Watch I know thou wilt come. Even ſo come* LORD *JESUS.*

Thurſday, Nov. 4. For theſe two Days laſt paſt, GOD has been pleaſed greatly to humble my Soul, and bring me low by Spiritual Deſertions. And to Day he has thought proper again to ſend us a contrary Wind, bleſſed be his Name. Our Allowance of Water now is but a Pint a Day; ſo that we dare not eat much Beef. Our Sails are exceeding thin; ſome more of them were ſplit laſt Night, and no one knows where we are; but GOD does, and that is ſufficient.

Laſt Night he lifted up the Light of his bleſſed Countenance upon me, and to Day fills me with Joy unſpeakable, and full of Glory; ſo that though I have little to eat, yet I inwardly poſſeſs all Things. I am ſometime afraid leſt continued Abſtinence may occaſion a bodily Sickneſs. But wherefore do I fear? If it does, that and every Thing elſe I know, will work for my Good.—What I moſt dread, is leſt any on Board ſhould charge GOD fooliſhly; but I check the firſt Motions I diſcern ariſing in any one's Heart,

and

and endeavour to juſtify our good GOD, in all the Evil that he hath brought upon us. I put before them the Example of the Widow of *Sarepta*, and caution them againſt murmuring like the *Iſraelties* at the Waters of *Merebah*. *And thus I endeavour to comfort and ſupport them with the Comforts wherewith I myſelf am comforted of GOD.*

This is now the eighth Week I have been Abroad. If my Friends aſk me, why I arrived no ſooner, I may truly anſwer, *Satan* hinder'd us. For I believe it is he who is permitted to do this; but this ſtill gives me greater Hopes, that a more effectual Door than ever, will be open'd in *England*, for preaching the everlaſting Goſpel. *O Satan, Satan, I defy thee to do thy worſt; thou mayſt toſs me up and down, and bring me into Jeopardy on every Side; but JESUS CHRIST is praying for me on the Mount. And when the Time appointed by the Father is come, and my Soul hereby prepared, he whom Winds and Storms obey, will ſpeak the Word; and then I ſhall have a happy meeting with my dear Friends!*

Sunday, Nov. 5. This Day we rejoiced with trembling. For though we thereon commemorated our Deliverance from the *Gunpowder-Plot*, yet as our Circumſtances call'd for Acts of Humiliation, I uſed Part of the Office of Commination, (beſides ſolemn Prayer and Pſalms three Times) and enlarged on theſe Words of St. *James*, "My "Brethren, count it all Joy, when ye fall into diverſe "Temptations; knowing this, that the trying of your "Faith worketh Patience: But let Patience have her per-"fect Work." I hope this had a good Effect upon my Hearers Hearts, and calm'd their Spirits. For indeed we are brought very low: But I can ſay with the penitent Thief, "That I ſuffer juſtly, and do not receive the ten "thouſandth Part of the Reward due to my Crimes." *LORD, remember me now thou art in thy Kingdom!*

Monday, Nov. 6. Laſt Night, about ſeven o'Clock, GOD was pleaſed to ſuffer a violent Wind to ariſe, which would not permit me to riſe till this Afternoon, about which Time it began in ſome meaſure to abate. Bleſſed be GOD through the Precaution uſed by our Ship-Mates, we ſhip'd

but

but little Water, only we were driven ſome Leagues back. The Weather was pretty cold, and a little Cake or two baked on the Coals, and a very little Salt-Beef was all my Proviſion for the Day; but thus *Elijah* lived for a long while, and why not I? Nay, he faſted forty Days and forty Nights. And though I dare not preſume to do ſo, yet if GOD ſtill brings me into greater Wants, I doubt not, but I ſhall find that Man liveth not by Bread alone, but by every Word that proceedeth out of the Mouth of GOD. *LORD, I deſire not to be exempted from ſuffering, but to be ſupported under them. If thy Glory can be promoted by my Tryals, lo, here I am, ſcourge me, try me as it ſeemeth good in thy Sight!*

Wedneſday, Nov. 8. Perceived myſelf Yeſterday and this Morning, inwardly weak and fainting, and unable to read ſcarce any Thing. *But bleſſed be GOD! though he kill me, yet will I put my Truſt in him.*

When my Spirits are gone, I then find my Faith, as it were, leſs lively: But I truſt that is only owing to the Frame of my Body. For at all other Times I have great Confidence in GOD! And was he now to put it to my Choice, whether this Trial ſhould continue, or he ſhould ſend us a fair Wind, I ſhould humbly refer it to him again. *For I know not what is beſt for me!*

Moſt in the great Cabin now begin to be weak and look hollow Ey'd, yet a little while, and we ſhall come to Extremities; and then God's Arm will bring us Salvation. *May we patiently tarry the LORD's Leiſure!* Amen, Amen.

Great Part of this Day I lay down, being weak and much oppreſſed in my Head; but at Night when ſome doubted what the End of this Viſitation would be, the following Verſes were with great Comfort preſſed upon my Soul. "For I am in a ſtrait between two, having a Deſire "to be diſſolved and to be with CHRIST, which is far better. "Nevertheleſs to abide in the Fleſh is more needful for "you. And having this Confidence, I know that I ſhall "abide and continue with you all, for your furtherance "and joy of Faith: That your rejoicing may be more a-"bundant in JESUS CHRIST for me, by my coming to "you

" you again." *Thus Chriſtians have Meat to eat, which the World knoweth not.*

In confidence of this, and ſuch like Texts, that have been from time to time applied to my Soul, I ſtill (as often as my Strength will permit) continue to write Letters ready to ſend when I come on Shore. Which reminds me of *Jeremiah*'s being commanded to buy Land, when his whole Country was about to be carried into Captivity. *Bleſſed are they that walk by Faith, and not by Sight!*

Though one in his haſte the other Day cried out, "What "*Jonah* have we here on Board?" And I anſwer'd, I am he; yet many now, I believe, bleſs GOD, that I am with them. For, ſay they, "How ſhould we have been blaming "and curſing one another, had not Mr. *W——d* been "amongſt us?" *Bleſſed be* GOD, *if my Miniſtry or Preſence can be inſtrumental to prevent Sin againſt thee,* O LORD, *toſs me on the Ocean as long as it pleaſeth thee! O my dear* LORD, *I deſire to be reſigned!*

Thurſday, Nov. 9. Enjoyed great Peace of Mind to Day, and was ſtronger in Body than uſual. *Bleſſed be the* LORD! We are now making for *Ireland*, and are advanced ſome Leagues towards it. Whether we ſhall arrive there or not, GOD only knows. I find all uneaſineſs ariſes from having a Will of my own. And therefore I ſimply deſire to will what GOD willeth. *Oh, when will this once be?*

Friday, Nov. 10. Was much ſtrengthened in our preſent Diſtreſs by the ſecond Leſſon for the Day. It was our Saviour's turning the Water into Wine at the Marriage of *Canaan*. We have applied to him as the Holy Virgin did, and told him in Prayer, that, "we have but very "little Water?" At preſent he ſeems to turn away his Face, and to ſay, "What have I to do with you?" But this is only becauſe the Hour of Extremity is not yet come. When it is, I doubt not but he will now as richly ſupply our Wants, as he did theirs then. *May we in Patience poſſeſs our Souls!*

Saturday, Nov. 11. Still we are floating about, not knowing where we are. But our People ſeem yet to have hopes

hopes of ſeeing *Ireland*. I know not whether I am out in my Conjecture, but I imagine ſome of thoſe Ships we have ſeen, are arrived at *England* before us. Upon which, perhaps, my Friends will expect me, pray for me, and at laſt give me up for loſt. *And then GOD will reſtore me to them.*

The Weather now begins to be cold, ſo that I can ſay, with the Apoſtle. *I am in Hungrings and Thirſtings, Cold and Faſtings often.* Hereafter, perhaps, I may add *moreover in Bonds and Impriſonments.* But I truſt the Sufferings of this Life will not move me. *For they are not worthy to be compared with the Glory that ſhall be revealed in us.*

My outward Man ſenſibly decayeth, but the Spiritual Man I truſt, is renewed Day by Day. I have beſought the LORD many times to ſend us a fair Wind: But now I ſee he does not think fit to anſwer me. I am wholly reſigned, knowing that his Grace will be ſufficient for me, and that his Time is beſt.

Our Ship is much out of repair, and our Food by no means, enough to ſupport Nature in an ordinary Way, and that of the moſt indifferent Kind too: An Ounce or two of Salt-Beef, a Pint of Water, and a Cake made of Flower and Skimmings of the Pot. But I think often on him who preſerved *Moſes* in the Ark of *Bulruſhes*. And ſo long as I look upwards my Faith will not fail.

Bleſſed be GOD for theſe Things, I rejoice in them daily. They are no more then what I expected, and I know they are Preparatives for future Mercies. *GOD of his infinite Mercy humble and try me, till I am rightly diſpoſed to receive them. Amen, LORD JESUS, Amen.*

It pities me often to ſee my Brethren, lying in the Duſt, as they have done theſe many Weeks, and expoſed to ſuch Streights: For GOD knows both their Souls and Bodies are dear unto me. But thanks be to GOD, they bear up well, and I hope we ſhall all now learn to endure Hardſhips, like good Soldiers of JESUS CHRIST.

Sunday, Nov. 12. This Morning the Doctor of our Ship took up the *Common-Prayer Book*, and obſerved that he opened upon theſe Words, *Bleſſed be the* LORD GOD *of* Iſrael, *for he hath viſited and redeemed his People.* And ſo indeed he has, for about 8 o'Clock this Morning News

were brought, that our Men saw Land, and I went and was a joyful Spectator of it myself. The Air was clear, and the Sun arising in full Strength, so that 'tis the most pleasant Day I have seen these many Weeks. *Now know I that the* LORD *will not always be chiding, neither keepeth he his Anger for ever.* For these two or three Days last past, I have enjoyed an uncommon Serenity of Soul, and given up my Will to GOD. And now he hath brought us Deliverance. — From whence I infer, that a Calmness of Mind, and entire Resignation to the Divine Will, is the best Preparative for receiving Divine Mercies. *LORD evermore make me thus minded!*

As soon as I had taken a View of the Land, we joined together in a Prayer and Psalm of Thanksgiving, and already began to reflect with Pleasure on our late Streights. Thus it will be hereafter, the Storms and Tempests of this troublesome World will serve to render our Haven of eternal Rest doubly agreeable. — I fear now nothing so much as the Treachery of my Heart, lest like the ungrateful Lepers, I should not turn to GOD and give Thanks by leading a Holy Life. *But all Things are possible with GOD, on whose rich Mercies and free Grace in* JESUS CHRIST, *I alone depend for Wisdom, Righteousness, Sanctification and Redemption!*

Spent a good Part of this Afternoon in walking upon Deck, and blessing GOD for the Prospect I saw all around me. His good Providence has been pleased to bring us into a fine large Bay, surrounded on each Side with high Lands and Hommocks, much like those near *Gibraltar*, and a large Light-House on the Fore-Land, from which in the Evening was shewn a Light. It lyes on the North-West of *Ireland*, and most suppose we are near *Limerick*, but are not certain, only one of our Men having been here before. There are no Soundings till you come very near the Land. The Wind being against us (that little that was of it) we could not get much forward: *But* GOD *in his due Time will bring us on Shore.* Blessed be his Name, the Weather is exceeding clear, and this is the most comfortable Day I have seen a long Time. *LORD make me mindful of these thy Mercies all the Days of my Life!*

Tuesday, Nov. 14. Let this Day, my Soul, be noted in thy Book, for GOD has visited thee with his Salvation. —

On

On *Monday* midnight, as I was lying on my Bed, my Sleep departed from me, and I had no reſt in my Spirit, becauſe although the Weather was ſo exceeding calm, and we in ſo great Diſtreſs, yet no Boat was ſent to fetch us Proviſions. Upon this I ſpoke to the Captain, and he to the Mate, who in the Morning went with a Boat, and about Noon this Day returned loaded with Proviſions and Water, and not only ſo, but told us, he was kindly intreated, by the People he met with, eſpecially by a great Country Gentleman, who came from his Seat at Midnight, on purpoſe to relieve him and his Companions; furniſhed them with a freſh Boat and other Neceſſaries, moſt kindly invited me, though unknown, to his Houſe, to ſtay as long as I pleaſed; and has order'd Horſes to wait ready to take me thither.

Who is ſo great, ſo good a GOD, as our GOD? Our Hour of Extremity was indeed come: For we had but half a Pint of Water left, and my Stomach was exceeding weak, through my long Abſtinence; but now his Almighty Arm hath brought us Salvation.

Thro' all the changing Scenes of Life,
In Trouble and in Joy,
The Praiſes of my GOD *ſhall ſtill*
My Heart and Tongue employ.

Of his Deliverance I will boaſt,
Till all that are diſtreſt;
From my Example Comfort take,
And charm their Grief to reſt.

Fear him ye Saints, and you will then
Have nothing elſe to fear;
Make you his Service your Delight,
Your Wants ſhall be his Care.

As ſoon as the Proviſions came, we kneeled down and returned hearty Thanks to our good GOD who has heard our Prayers, and ſent his Angel before us, to prepare our Way.

Therefore my Life's remaining Years,
Which GOD *to me ſhall lend,*
Will I in Praiſes to his Name,
And in his Service ſpend.

A little before our Proviſion came, I had been noting in my Diary, that I believed Deliverance was at Hand; for laſt Night and this Morning, I had the moſt violent Conflict within myſelf that I have had at all. Thus GOD always prepares me for his Mercies. *Oh that this may ſtrengthen my Faith, and make me willing to follow the Lamb whereſoever he ſhall be pleaſed to lead me, Amen, LORD JESUS, Amen!*

Still greater Mercies GOD confers on his unworthy Servant. For after our Proviſions were brought aboard, the Wind ſtill continued fair, and by ſix at Night blew us to a little Place on *Karrigholt* Iſland, before which we caſt Anchor. *Praiſe the LORD, O my Soul, and all that is within me praiſe his Holy Name!*

Ever ſince I have been on Board the *Mary*, theſe Words, "Howbeit we muſt be caſt upon a certain Iſland" (which were Part of the Leſſon I read laſt at *Savannah*) have been continually preſs'd upon my Heart, ſo that I have often mention'd it to one of my Companions. Behold they are now fulfilled. *Oh how unſearchable are thy Doings, O LORD, and thy Ways paſt finding out!*

Why GOD dealeth thus with me, I know not now, but I ſhall know hereafter. However this I know, that this Voyage has been greatly for my Good.—For I have had a glorious Opportunity of ſearching the Scriptures, compoſing Diſcourſes, writing Letters, and communing with my own Heart.—We have been on Board juſt nine Weeks and three Days.—A long and perilous, but profitable Voyage to my Soul: For I hope it has learnt me, in ſome meaſure, to endure Hardſhips as becometh a Miniſter of CHRIST. My Clothes have not been off (except to change me) all the Paſſage: Part of the Time I lay on open Deck, Part on a Cheſt, and the Remainder on a Bed-ſtead cover'd with my *Buffaloe*'s Skin. Theſe Things, though little in themſelves, yet are great in their Conſequences; and whoſoever deſpiſeth ſmall Acts of bodily Diſcipline, it is to be feared, will inſenſibly loſe his ſpiritual

ſpiritual Life by little and little. — Many inward Tryals alſo GOD has been pleaſed to ſend me, which I believe, he has ſanctified to my great Good. I am now going on Shore, to the Houſe of a wealthy Gentleman, whom GOD has commanded to receive me. I may yet be expoſed to many Perils by Land ere I ſee my dear Friends: But his Grace who has preſerved me from ſo many Perils by Water, will alſo be ſufficient for me on dry Land. Whilſt I continue on this ſide Eternity, I never expect to be free from Tryals, only to change them. For it is neceſſary to heal the Pride of my Heart, that ſuch ſhould come: With a particular fear and trembling, I think of going to *London.* But he that preſerved *Daniel*, in the Den of Lions, and the three Children in the fiery Furnace, will, I hope, preſerve me from the fiery Tryal of Popularity, and from the miſguided Zeal of thoſe, who without Cauſe, are my Enemies. *Father, into thy Hands I command my Spirit. Magnify ſtill thy free Grace in me. Guide me by thy unerring Wiſdom, receive, O receive me for thy infinite Mercies Sake, in CHRIST JESUS, into Glory hereafter!*

As for the Succeſs of my Miniſtry, whilſt on Board, I ſhall only ſay, That I hope much Sin has been prevented, and one I hope effectually converted, who is to be my Fellow Traveller to *England. LORD if I can but be made inſtrumental to ſave one Soul, I care not if I am toſſed on the Ocean through my whole Life. Glory be to GOD on High!*

It is obſervable that juſt as we had caſt Anchor, a violent Wind roſe, which (had it happen'd ſooner) muſt have greatly hurt us. *Marvellous are thy Works, O LORD, and that my Soul knoweth right well!*

About ſeven at Night I dreſs'd myſelf and went on Shore, and was received into a ſtrong Caſtle belonging to Mr. *Mac Mahon*, the Gentleman who ſent me an Invitation. He himſelf was not at Home, having went ſome Miles up to meet me; but his Maid Servant kindly received us, *I asked for Water, and ſhe gave me Milk, and brought forth Butter in a lordly Diſh:* and never did I eat a more comfortable Meal: About ten the Gentleman (having miſſed of me at the Place appointed) came through the Rain, and entertain'd us moſt hoſpitably, and about One we went to Bed; I hope with Hearts full of a Senſe of the Divine Love. *My Song ſhall henceforward be always of the loving Kindneſs of the LORD. I will make*

mention

mention of his Righteouſneſs and Truth, in the Aſſemblies of his Saints. Now our Water is turned into Wine!

KILRUSH in IRELAND.

This Morning, about 11 o'Clock, after being moſt hoſpitably entertain'd by Mr. *Mac Mahon*, and furniſhed with three Horſes, I and my Servant, and my new Convert ſet out for *Dublin*, and reach'd *Kilruſh*, a little Town, about eight *Iriſh* Miles from *Kartigholt*, about two in the Afternoon, where we were ſweetly refreſhed, and tarried the Remainder of the Day with Captain *Coe*, who laſt Night with his whole Crew was like to be Shipwreck'd; but this Morning, by the good Providence of GOD, was brought hither on Shore. *Surely my Ship-mates will, of all Men, be moſt miſerable of they continue impenitent, having ſuch loud and repeated Calls from* GOD.

As I rode along, and obſerved the Meanneſs of the poor People's living in theſe Parts, I ſaid, if my Pariſhioners at *Georgia*, complain to me of Hardſhips, I muſt tell them how the *Iriſh* live; for their Habitations are far more deſpicable, and their Living as hard, I believe, as to Food; and yet, no doubt, Content dwells in many of theſe low Huts. *A Man's Life does not conſiſt in the Abundance of the Things which he poſſeſſeth.*

At my firſt coming into our Inn, we kneeled down and prayed; and again at Night ſung Pſalms, and prayed with the Captain and ſeveral of my Ship-mates. — The firſt time I believe the Room was ever put to ſuch a Uſe by a Ship's Crew and their Chaplain.

FOURTHFARGUS.

Friday, Nov. 17. Had a very pleaſant ride, over a fine fruitful open Country to *Fourthfargus*, a Village as was reckoned only ten, but at a moderate Computation thirty *Engliſh* Miles from *Kilruſh*: But this is not the firſt Piece of *Iriſh* I have met with. — *Their innocent Blunders often extort Smiles from me.*

As I ſtopped to have my Horſes ſhoe'd, I went into one of the poor Peoples Cabbins, as they call them; but

it

it may as well be called a Stye, a Barn, or a Poultry Coop. It was about twenty Feet long, and twelve broad, the Walls built with Turf and Mud. In it, was a Man threshing Corn, two Swine feeding; two Dogs, several Geese; a Man, his Wife, three Children, and a great Fire. —— *Georgia* Huts are a Palace to it. — Indeed the People live very poorly in this Part, some walk barefoot with their Shoes in their Hands to save them from wearing out, others out of Necessity. And I observed many of their Feet to be much swell'd, and ready to gush out with Blood, through extremity of Cold. — *LORD, Why is my Lot cast into a fairer Ground? Thy free Grace alone has made the Difference!*

Whilst I was in the Cabin, as they call their little *Irish* Huts, I talk'd with the Woman in the House, and found she was a *Roman-Catholick*: And indeed the whole Commonalty almost, are of the *Romish* Profession, and seem to be so very ignorant, that they may well be termed the *Wild Irish*. No Wonder, when the Key of Knowledge is taken from them. Wo unto their blind Guides. I can think of no likelier Means to convert them from their erroneous Principles, than to get the Bible translated into their own native Language, to have it put in their Houses, and Charity-Schools erected for their Children, as Mr. *Jones* has done in *Wales*, which would insensibly weaken the *Romish Interest*: For when once they could be convinced that they were imposed upon, they would no longer suffer themselves to be misled. *Oh that some Man, in whom is the Spirit of the Holy GOD, would undertake this!*

LIMERICK.

Saturday, Nov. 19. Presuming the People where I lay last Night, were *Roman Catholicks*, I neglected to call them in to join in Prayer, but to my great Grief found afterwards that some were Protestants, and expected Prayers from me. *Oh base Ingratitude! Is this my Zeal for my late signal Deliverance? Oh treacherous Heart! Fye upon thee, fye upon thee. GOD be merciful to me a Sinner!*

About two this Afternoon we reach'd *Limerick*, a large Garrison Town, with a Cathedral in it, about twenty one *English* Miles from *Fourthfargus*. The Roads, as we came along,

along, grew better; but the People much more ſubtle and deſigning. Here are alſo many Beggars, which I impute to the Want of Pariſh Proviſions for them. — At Evening-Prayer we went to the Cathedral, and returned publick Thanks for our ſafe Arrival. The Remainder of the Night was ſpent in neceſſary Buſineſs, refreſhing our Bodies, religious Converſation, and in writing ſome Things I ſtood in need of.

Good GOD! Where was I laſt *Saturday?* In Hunger, Cold and Thirſting; but now I enjoy fullneſs of Bread, and all Things convenient for me, GOD grant, I may not, *Jeſhurun like, wax fat and kick.* Perhaps it is more difficult to know how to abound, than how to want. But I endeavour to receive both with Thankſgiving.

Sunday, Nov. 20. Having ſent laſt Night to inform Dr. *Burſcough*, Biſhop of *Limerick*, that I was lately arrived: At his Lordſhip's Appointment, I waited on him this Morning, and was received with the utmoſt Candour and Civility. At his Lordſhip's Requeſt, I preached in the Morning at the Cathedral, to a very numerous Audience, who ſeem'd univerſally affected, and full of expectation that I would preach in the Afternoon; but Providence did not ſeem to open a Door. But why ſhould not a ſtrange Miniſter always offer his Service? I think it is a wrong Piece of Modeſty not to do it. For a Sermon from a Stranger, may do more good than many from thoſe the People are conſtantly uſed to.

After Sermon the Mayor ſent twice to invite me, but I was pre-engaged to the Biſhop, who kindly invited both me and my Friend, thanked me for my Sermon, and offered me the free uſe of his Palace, and would have inſiſted on my accepting of it, had I not told his Lordſhip I was to leave *Limerick* in the Morning: *Oh into what a wealthy Place has my good GOD brought me?* How does he every where command ſome or other to receive me? As I was eating at Dinner, I was meditating on the Divine Goodneſs in ſpreading ſuch a Table for me, when laſt *Sunday* I was in danger almoſt of periſhing with Hunger. But I thought at the ſame Time, if this was ſo great a Bleſſing, what an infinitely greater one will it be, after the Troubles of this Life, to ſit down and eat Bread in the Kingdom of

of GOD. *O that I may be accounted worthy of that heavenly Banquet!*

TULLER-BRIDGE.

Monday, Nov. 20. Went about *Limerick* Town this Morning, to diſpatch ſome neceſſary Buſineſs. And found the good Seed ſown yeſterday, had received a Bleſſing from above. For all the Inhabitants ſeem'd alarmed, and look'd moſt wiſhfully at me, as I paſſed along. One ſubſtantial Tradeſman in particular even compell'd me to come in, and ſhewed me and my Friend uncommon Civilities, and told me how ſollicitous the People were for my ſtaying longer. — Another came to my Inn, and begg'd me to come and ſee him, which I did. — And the good Biſhop, when I went to take leave of his Lordſhip, kiſſed me, and ſaid theſe Words, "Mr. *Whitefield*, GOD bleſs you, I wiſh you "Succeſs abroad. Had you ſtaid in Town, this Houſe "ſhould have been your home."

About four in the Afternoon, againſt much Perſuaſion to the contrary, we left *Limerick* and reach'd *Tuller-Bridge*, about ſix Miles diſtant from thence by ſix o'Clock, where I and my Friend were agreeably refreſhed, and ſpent the Remainder of the Evening in writing to ſome at *Limerick*, and ſtrengthning one another, and bleſſing GOD for theſe freſh Inſtances of his unmerited Mercies. Who knows what a great Matter this little Fire may kindle? This I am aſſured of, GOD did not ſend me to *Ireland* for nothing.

Burraſs and *Oſſery*.

Tueſday, Nov. 21. Went on journeying before Day, and came about five in the Evening to *Burraſs* and *Oſſery*, twenty five Miles from *Tuller-Bridge*.

In my Way I had a ſhort Conference with a *Roman Catholick*, who ſeem'd more knowing than the Generality of thoſe of that Perſuaſion, but ſadly miſguided. My main Drift was to convince him he was impoſed upon. "Am I? "ſays he, with great earneſtneſs, did I know that, I "would follow him, *i. e.* the Prieſt, no longer."

As far as I can find by all I converſe with, they place Religion in being of the *Proteſtant* or *Roman Catholick* Communion, and are quite ignorant of the Nature of inward Purity and Holineſs of Heart.---*LORD, the Chriſtian World is caſt into a deep ſleep, ſend forth, I beſeech thee, ſome faithful and true Paſtors to awaken them out of it!*

DUBLIN.

Thurſday, Nov. 23. Came forwards laſt Night, to a Place called *Neas*, thirty three Miles from *Burraſs* and *Oſſery*, and reach'd *Dublin* about Noon, without the leaſt Fatigue or Wearineſs. *Bleſſed be* GOD, *he cauſes me to renew my Strength, or otherwiſe it would not be thus with me.*

Two Things I can remark much for the Credit of *Ireland*, that the Roads, eſpecially to *Dublin*, are ſurprizingly Good, and Proviſions exceeding cheap. A Perſon may travel without much Expence.

Friday, Nov. 24. Went to Day with Mr. *Bradford*, Brother to Mr. *Bradford* of *Georgia*, to viſit Doctor *Delany*, who moſt kindly received me, and invited me to dine with him on *Sunday*. Some other Part of the Day I was neceſſarily obliged to go and ſee the buſy Part of *Dublin*: But the more I ſee of the World, the more I grow ſick of it every Day. GOD *grant this Sickneſs may increaſe!*

Sunday, Nov. 26. Preached twice to Day at the Churches of *Warborough* and St. *Andrew's*, I believe with Succeſs; for GOD enabled me to ſpeak with Power. And the People, as it were, not only hung upon me to hear me in the Morning, but alſo flock'd to the Church where I preach'd in the Afternoon; ſo that it was like a *London* Congregation. Great good might be done in *Dublin*, by preaching Charity Sermons for the eſtabliſhing Proteſtant Schools.

Tueſday, Nov. 28. By the Advice, and through the Introduction of Dr. *Delany*, I waited on Dr. *Rundle*, Biſhop of *Londonderry*, and on his Grace the Arch-Biſhop of *Armagh*, Lord Primate of all *Ireland*, the former engaged me to dine with him on the Morrow if I ſtaid in Town; the latter to dine with him at three in the Afternoon, at which Time I

waited on his Grace, and was courteouſly received both by him and his Clergy. Having heard of me, as the Biſhop of *Derry* told me, from ſome Friend at *Gibraltar*.

Now GOD begins to ſhew me why he ſo viſited me in the Ship. *Sweeteſt JESUS give me Humility, and I ſhall ſee yet greater Things than theſe!*

ENGLAND.

PARK-GATE.

Thurſday, Nov. 30. After near twelve Months Abſence from *London*, three Months from *Georgia*, and a pleaſant Paſſage of twenty four Hours from *Dublin*, to my inexpreſſible Comfort, GOD brought me to *Park-Gate*, and ſo fulfilled a Promiſe which was preſſed upon my Heart laſt *Innocents-Day*, in *Hampſhire*, when I was under a great Concern what my Mother would ſay to the Reſolution I had then made to go to *Georgia*. — "*Rachel* weeping for "her Children, refuſed to be comforted for her Children, "becauſe they were not. Thus ſaith the LORD, Refrain "thy Voice from weeping, and thine Eyes from Tears; "for thy Work ſhall be rewarded. And there is Hope "in thine End, ſaith the LORD, that thy Children ſhall "come again to their own Border, *Jer.* xxxi. 15, 16, 17." Many other Promiſes there are which I have laid up in my Heart. *I pray GOD I may be ſo bleſſed as to believe: For there certainly will be a fulfilling of thoſe Things which GOD by his Spirit hath ſpoken unto my Soul.*

NANTWICH.

Friday, Dec. 1. Rode from *Park-Gate* to *Nantwich*, in hopes of ſeeing my old Friend Mr. *Salmon*, but GOD was pleaſed to diſappoint me. However he enlarged my Heart, and enabled me to write ſeveral Letters to Friends at *Dublin*; and I now, as I have often done before, make this Remark, "That GOD never diſappoints us one Way, but "he opens a Door to do good in another.

MANCHESTER.

Saturday, Decemb. 2. Reached *Mancheſter* by four this Afternoon, and was much edified by dear Mr. *Clayton*'s judicious Chriſtian Converſation, for the Benefit of which, I came ſo far out of my Way.

Sunday, Decemb. 3. Preached twice at Mr. *Clayton*'s Chapel to a thronged and very attentive Audience, eſpecially in the Afternoon, aſſiſted with ſix more Miniſters in adminiſtring the bleſſed Sacrament to three Hundred Communicants. Never did I ſee a Table more richly ſpread, nor a greater Order and Decency obſerved.—*Bleſſed be GOD for my coming to* Mancheſter, *I hope it has greatly benefited and ſtrengthened my Soul.—This has been a Sabbath indeed! May it prepare me for that eternal reſt which awaits the Children of GOD!*

STONE.

Monday, Decemb. 4. Set out at Day-break and got to *Stone*, thirty four Miles from *Mancheſter* by five in the Evening, was a little fatigu'd; but quite refreſhed by the Morning.—*Bleſſed be GOD for theſe Conveniencies. Oh that I may always look upon my ſelf as a Stranger and a Sojourner upon Earth!*

Friday, Decemb. 8. After having rode thirty ſix Miles on *Tueſday*, and twenty four on *Wedneſday*, on *Thurſday* about three in the Afternoon reach'd St. *Alban's*.—In the Morning I ſet out for *London*, and was agreeably ſurpriz'd with the Sight of ſome of my Chriſtian Friends, on the Road, who were coming to meet me, which put me in Mind of St. *Paul*'s Friends, meeting him at the three Taverns, and I like him, was not a little comforted. *Oh, that I may like him alſo be willing to follow my Maſter whereſoever he ſhall be pleaſed to call me, not counting even my Life dear unto myſelf, ſo that I may finiſh my Courſe with Joy!*

I. *Shall*

I.

Shall I, for fear of feeble Man,
Thy Spirits Courſe in me reſtrain?
Or undiſmay'd in Deed and Word,
Be a true Witneſs to my Lord?

II.

Aw'd by a Mortal's frown, ſhall I
Conceal the Word of GOD moſt High?
How then before thee ſhall I dare
To ſtand, or how thy Anger bear?

III.

No; let Man rage! ſince thou wilt ſpread
Thy ſhadowing Wings around my Head:
Since in all Pain thy tender Love
Will ſtill my ſweet Refreſhment prove.

IV.

Saviour of Men! thy ſearching Eye
Does all my inmoſt Thoughts deſcry:
Doth ought on Earth my Wiſhes raiſe?
Or the World's Favour, or its Praiſe?

V.

The Love of Chriſt does me conſtrain,
To ſeek the wand'ring Souls of Men:
With Cries, Intreaties, Tears to ſave,
To ſnatch them from the gaping Grave.

VI.

For this let Men revile my Name,
No Croſs I ſhun, I fear no Shame:
All hail, reproach, and welcome Pain!
Only thy Terrors, LORD, reſtrain.

VII.

VII.

My Life, my Blood I here present,
If for thy Truth they may be spent,
Fulfill thy Sov'reign Counsel LORD!
Thy Will be done! thy Name ador'd!

VIII.

Give me thy Strength, O GOD of Power!
Then let Winds blow or Thunders roar,
Thy faithful Witness will I be ——
'Tis fix'd! I can do all thro' Thee!

FINIS.

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That there is now in the Preſs, and ſhortly will be publiſhed,

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AN Account of Money receiv'd and expended by the Rev. Mr. Whitefield, for the Poor of Georgia. With PROPOSALS for erecting an Orphan-House, as Securities in the said Province.